

# Jackie Lomax, On The Road To Be Free

My life is spent in strange places  
Strangers with familiar faces  
A perfect love affair that time erases  
On the road to be free  
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me  
I cannot follow

My eyes are filled with people's emptiness  
Everyone is making fun of old fashioned happiness  
Ain't much love around, there's only loneliness  
On the road to be free  
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me  
I cannot follow

My mind is anxious for the little things  
And I just can't seem to reach that place where a free soul sings  
Same old hang-ups, I got the same old hang-ups, yet still I cling  
On the road to be free  
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me  
Slipping away from me

And it's slipping away, it's slipping away  
My soul is a shadow and it's slipping away from me  
On the road to be free, it's slipping away  
Slipping away from me'